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NEWPORT, R. I., APRIL 24, 1897.

WHOLE NUMBER 7,855.

Local Matters.

Nature History Society.

There was an interesting meeting of this Society last Monday night at the Museum. There were two scientific communications made. The first one was by Mr. Newton Henry Black, a gentleman who is chief-assistant in the boy's private school recently established here by Mr. Dimas. Mr. Black's subject was, "The Practical use of Weather Maps," and he exhibited a series of them, explaining the mode adopted by the U. S. Government Bureau in Washington, for collecting the facts on which the daily weather bulletins are based. Eighty per cent. of predictions thus formulated came true. Dr. Storer, Mr. Richard Sibley and Mr. A. O'D. Taylor spoke on points raised by the paper, and contributed several interesting meteorological items of information.

The second paper was by Mr. W. H. Tibbets on "Atmospheric Electricity, and the methods of preventing destruction thereby." It was practically a history of Lightning Conductors—the principles on which they were affixed to houses—and their importance to the community. Mr. Tibbets had in his early life been engaged practically in this business, having personally supervised—amongst other contracts—the adjustment of all the lightning conductors to the Centennial Exhibition Buildings in Philadelphia in the year 1876. His address was an excellent one. A flash of lightning is said to have a 60,000 horse-power and to have a speed of 265,000 miles per second; so any appliances for diverting safely such an uncontrollable and mighty power of destruction, should not fail to command the greatest attention.

The Natural History Society includes all the physical sciences on its programme, so that these two papers, though not what are generally called Natural History subjects, fall properly within the contemplated domain of the Society, which is doing good and valuable work amongst us. Its meetings are not as well attended as they ought to be. Smoke talks, political caucuses, variety shows, dances, and all meetings that have the element of food as a feature, have clearly a far greater hold on the popular taste than any scientific or literary gathering.

Meeting of the State Federation.

The Rhode Island State Federation of Women's Clubs will hold its annual meeting at Masonic Hall today. The business session will open at 11 a. m. The president, Miss Amelia S. Knight of Providence, will make the address of welcome to which Mr. Alfred G. Langley, president of the Current Topics Club of this city will respond. The reports of officers and committees will be received and officers will be elected for the ensuing year, after which dinner will be served by Mousington. In the afternoon Professor Edward S. Morse, of Salem, will deliver an address on "Science at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century" and there will be vocal and instrumental music by Miss Titus, Miss Chase and Mr. Alfred G. Langley.

The anniversary meeting of Matbone Lodge, No. 03, New England Order of Protection, on Wednesday evening, May 5th, will be a very interesting occasion. Every member of the Order is expected to be present and bring one gentleman with him. There will be an interesting entertainment of a novel nature. A fine banquet will be served by Allen, and there will be some good addresses. Hon. Geo. H. Howard of Cambridge, the Supreme Warden, Judge L. P. Damig of New Haven, Supreme Vice Warden and D. M. Frye of Boston, Supreme Secretary, have accepted invitations to be present and make brief addresses.

The successful competitor in the examination last Saturday for appointment to the Naval Academy was Master Manley H. Simons, son of Surgeon M. H. Simons, U. S. N., recently attached to the Torpedo Station. Master Simons will therefore receive the appointment by Congressman Bell and will take the entrance examination at Annapolis May 18. Master Robert W. Maynard, son of Commander Washburn Maynard, U. S. N., came second.

Joseph E. Kelley, the confessed murderer of George Stickney of the Somersworth (N. H.) Bank, is now safely lodged in jail at Dover, the officers having returned with him from Montreal, where he was captured. Thursday, Mr. Stickney, his aged victim, was well known to many of our citizens he having spent his summer vacations here for the past two years.

The Paran Stevens estate will shortly begin the work of erecting two hotels, each comprising eighteen stories, on Fifth avenue, New York. The cost of the two large buildings will be about \$3,500,000.

Dr. N. G. Stanton has returned from his European trip. Missister, Dr. Kate Stanton, came back with him and is now in New York, very much improved in health.

Death of Edward Newton.

Mr. Edward Newton died at his residence on Mill street at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning. He had been confined to the house for several weeks, suffering from a complication of troubles which a day or two before his death developed into pneumonia. The immediate cause of death was heart disease from which he had suffered uncomplainingly since his severe illness of two or three years ago.

Mr. Newton was a native of Newport, being a son of the late Edward F. Newton, and had always lived here. He early interested himself in public affairs and for the past many years was closely identified with the political and business interests of the city. He was for several years a member of the Board of Commissioners of the Newport Asylum, when that institution was located on Coasters Harbor Island, and for three years from 1880 he represented the Third ward in the Board of Aldermen of the city. He took an active part in all the work of the committees upon which he served as well as in all discussions before the Board and won the esteem and confidence of colleagues and citizens alike as a wise and careful counselor.

He was bookkeeper at the Newport Brass Foundry during its several years' existence on West Marlboro street and later filled the position of deputy collector of customs for this port under Mr. John H. Coxene. This latter office he resigned about five years ago to accept the cashiership of the National Exchange Bank and the treasurer of the Island Savings Bank, vice Stephen H. Norman, deceased, which dual position he has since filled with marked ability and success.

He also had the management of several large estates, either as guardian, administrator or trustee, all of which profited by his shrewdness and business ability.

He was quite extensively interested in Newport real estate, owning the Newton Building at the corner of Pelham and Thames, which he built a few years ago to replace the old block where his father and uncle formerly carried on an extensive mercantile business, and recently joined with Mr. P. H. Horgan in the purchase of the Cos estate and the erection of the large business block on the Thames street front.

Mr. Newton was a popular member of Newport Lodge, No. 104, H. P. O. Elks, and a member of Excelsior Lodge, No. 40, I. O. O. F.; Wrenn Shassis Tribe, No. 6, of Red Men; Coronet Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum, and Miantonomi Commandery, Order of the Golden Cross.

Positive in his convictions and of an aggressive nature Mr. Newton had his likes and his dislikes, but he was honest, to bluntness, and it required the intervention of no third person to ascertain his views upon any subject, whether personal, political, social, or business. If he had any criticisms to make he made them openly and with a frankness that, though sometimes embarrassing, was always honest.

He was an honorable man and a good citizen; his death is a public loss. He leaves a widow but no children.

The funeral was solemnized from his late residence at 2:30 yesterday afternoon Rev. E. H. Porter of Emmanuel Church officiated and the services were attended by a large and representative gathering of our business men and citizens generally. The bride was a traveling dress of gray and carried a bouquet of white anemones. After a brief reception Mr. and Mrs. MacDougall left for a trip to New York and Brooklyn.

Thurston-Wat.

Tuesday noon, at the residence of the bride's parents on Ayrault street, Miss Annie Hall, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Parker H. Thurston, was married to Mr. Frederick Wier by Rev. J. H. Allon of the First Methodist Episcopal Church. Mr. and Mrs. Wier left on the train for Boston, for a wedding trip.

MacDougal-Anthony.

A very pleasant home wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Anthony on Spring street Wednesday evening when their daughter, Miss Louise, became the wife of Mr. John W. MacDougal, Rev. Emory H. Porter, of Emmanuel Church, officiating. The bride was a traveling dress of gray and carried a bouquet of white carnations. After a brief reception Mr. and Mrs. MacDougall left for a trip to New York and Brooklyn.

Edgar-McNulty.

Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's mother on Thames street occurred the wedding of Miss Jessie M. Barla and Mr. Walter E. Fisher. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James M. Craig in the presence of a number of friends of the high contracting parties. The bride was attired in a gown of white silk, trimmed with white ribbon and lace and carried a bouquet of white carnations. She was attended by her sister, Miss Isabel Barla, who wore white multi-trimmed with pink ribbon and carried pink carnations. Mr. George W. Fisher, brother of the groom, performed the duties of best man and after a reception Mr. and Mrs. Fisher left for a trip to New York.

Edgar-McNulty.

The wedding of Mr. Edward Allerton Edes of this city and Miss Carolyn B. McNaughton of Washington occurred at the home of the bride in that city Thursday noon. After a wedding tour through the South, Mr. and Mrs. Edes will return to this city to reside.

Chief Engineer Kirwan and the members of the fire department committee paid a visit of inspection to the several fire stations Monday evening, with the exception of that of the No. 3s. All the members of each company were present at their station and the apparatus and houses were found to be in excellent condition.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Gifford are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mrs. Orerton G. Langley is visiting relatives in Brooklyn.

Mr. Daniel J. Congdon has been confined to his home by illness this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Lawton have been spending a week in Washington.

Miss Gammell is spending a few days at her villa on the Cliffs.

Mr. Samuel Smith and family have removed to Jamestown for the summer.

The family of Mr. C. C. Baldwin have arrived from New York for the season.

Mr. F. F. Garretson has been in town this week.

Weddings of the Week.

Everts-Gladding.

A very pretty home wedding occurred Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the bride on Broadway, when Miss Hattie Moore Gladding became the wife of Mr. Warren G. Everts of New York. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Charles G. Gilliat, of St. George's Church, in the front parlor, which was handsomely decorated with palms, plants and Easter lilies. A large number of friends of the contracting parties were present. The Newport orchestra rendered the music and as the opening strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march sounded the bridal party entered the room and proceeded through an aisle formed by the bride and her maid of honor.

H. L. Dyer has rented for the Travera estate, the property No. 3 Bath Road to Mme. Celeste Dautour.

Dobbs & Eldridge have rented for Mr. Edward Hill his cottage on the southern side of Narragansett Avenue to Mr. J. R. Johnson.

H. L. Dyer has rented to Joseph P. Coffey, the cottage No. 30 High street, for Samuel Smith.

John H. Nelson and Mary Ann Nelson have sold to Andrew Haasen a lot with buildings thereon, on Stockholms street for \$1, etc.

H. L. Dyer has rented for Howard Smith and others, the store at 110 Bellevue Avenue, to Redfern (Limited); for A. L. Leavitt and wife, 81 Pelham street, to Mrs. Christiana Nelson.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mr. E. J. Harwick his cottage on the corner of Parker Avenue and Clay street to Mr. T. Morgan Stewart of Philadelphia and Paris from September 1, 1897, to November 1, 1898.

Simeon Hazard has rented for James H. Arnold and wife the rear end of their Broadwater estate with entrance from Gould street, to Joseph G. Stevens. This comprises a stable and about 1800 square feet of land.

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FELIX MARCHANT.

By CLARENCE FULLER.

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CHAPTER VII.

In the high altitude of the San Simon plain the September nights are always cool, and in the growing chill of the outer air our little company was not tempted to sit long before the station door. First the herders got up and went to take a look about the corral before turning in for the night. Next Don Ramon, his mind made easier by my report about the horses for his mules, retired to repose upon his cowkin haceta spread on the station floor. The two prospectors went down to where their luggage lay heaped by the ashes of their campfire,

the donkeys up from their grazing, led them to bushes near by and then rolled themselves up in their blankets somewhere, not far away, in the darkness. Keeping me company, the station keeper still remained seated on the bench by the door, and the glow of his pipe, reddening and subsiding as we sat talking in low tones, was the only sign of human activity in the scene except where a candle burned somewhere in the showman's tent, faintly illuminating the canvas and suggesting that some life was stirring within its walls.

As we talked of various matters the keeper's thoughts reverted to the buckboards due from the east and the west, and he was loath to abandon the idea that they might yet arrive that night. Reluctantly he gave it up at last.

"No use keeping awake any longer for them," he said, rising and knocking the ashes from his pipe. "One of two things has happened—they've either been jumped by Apaches on the road, or else to avoid the Indians they've delayed starting until evening so as to travel all the way in the darkness, and in that case we may look for both of the stages to come rolling up to the station in the morning. In either event I can't see anything better for me to do than turn in."

"Where'll you spread your blankets tonight?" he added. "Haven't you better come into the station? There's lots of room."

"My pard and I have arranged to sleep in the corral shed," I answered. "We'll be near the horses to help the herders out in case of any trouble during the night."

"That's a good idea in case the rustlers should come prowling round. Indians we don't have to look out for so much at the station. That tent there is of itself enough to keep 'em at a distance. No matter how big or how bad a band of Apaches may be, they're slow to come near where a big tent is set up."

Some say it's because they've got a superstition against attacking anything white. They worship white birds. Perhaps you've heard? But the story that's generally told runs in this way: A good many years ago a war party of Apaches crept up to where a big tent was pitched on the prairie. It looked all quiet and peaceful, and they allowed they'd give whoever was in it an unpleasant surprise. Well, when they got through shocking over the fun they meant to have they jumped it in great shape, whooping and yelling. But the surprise didn't come in the way they'd counted on. The tent turned out to be full of soldiers, lying all ready for 'em with guns in hand, and the way they thinned out the Apaches that morning was a caution to red Indians everywhere. Those Indians that got away and those that grew up after 'em have had a prejudice ever since against jumping at any enclosure where they don't know what's inside it, and the very sight of white tents makes 'em skittish. By the way, I haven't seen your pard for a good bit of time. I reckon he's visiting the showman's party. They're still keeping it up inside the canvas."

From the interior of the tent came the tinkle of a guitar and the low song notes of a Spanish melody. These romantic sounds, doubly beautiful in the moonlight that now flooded the scene, did not avail to detain the station keeper from his slumbers, and he entered the station, leaving me to wait alone for Felix. The sound of guitar and singing ceased, but the light in the tent continued, and my comrade still did not appear. It was wearisome to wait longer and undesirable to go in quest of him, so I went to the open shed of the corral, where our blankets already had been carried, spread them out and, rolling myself in mine, dropped lightly off to sleep. It was a full hour later when, roused by the restlessness of the mules and horses, I woke to see a tall figure crossing the corral. Hailing him in a low voice, I was answered by Felix.

I raised myself on my elbow. "What have you found out?" I asked when he had come to me. "Did you learn what the Mexican girl's tantrum was all about?"

"I found out something," he answered. Then, glancing significantly toward the herders lying asleep at the other end of the shed: "We'd better talk it over where we shan't be overheard. Let's go outside the corral."

I rose and silently followed him from the inclosure. The full moon, now risen in the east, bathed the plain in mellow

wear I said good night and came away." Felix paused, then added: "Now we know so much about the matter have you anything to propose?" "Carmen's name, I am to understand, was mentioned during your conversation," I said.

"Not once."

"We are both rather bound to see the old don and his daughter safe through our journey," I said, "and this desperado lover seems to be rather a bad lot. It would simplify the matter if we knew how Carmen feels toward him. She may fancy him and might not thank us for interfering with his pursuit of her. A Mexican girl, you know, can forgive a great many insults and even crimes in an ardent, dashing lover."

"It may not be Carmen's feelings so much as Don Ramon's safety—and our own, for that matter—that we have to consider. Sangrado, by all we hear, wouldn't hesitate to make short work of any one standing in his way. In any case, he is probably out for plunder as well as love."

"One thing I think you must agree with me on," I said. "That is, to say nothing to Don Ramon at present about what we have discovered."

"Most certainly I do," returned Felix. "It would only serve to harry him up and might bring on the very disaster we shall try to avert. There is nothing for us to do but keep a good lookout and stand ready to meet emergencies as they arise."

We had ended our colloquy upon the subject that had drawn us from the station when another question occurred to me.

"About Lupita?" I asked. "You said that Billy the Kid was devoting himself to her. How did he succeed? Did he persuade her into a liaison instead?"

"Well, yes. But it's not too kind, I can assure you. She seemed flattered and pleased by the attention of so dashing a caballero. There was a dangerous devil in her eye, though, and I'll wager she was thinking more of revenge than of lovemaking. He said good night to her before I left. Then he sauntered out to where the maestro and I were sitting, helped himself to a glass of tequila, sized me up from head to foot while he drank it, said buenas noches and went away. I shouldn't be surprised if he had a part to play in the drama that we are all enacting around this well in the desert."

My limbs were cramped and weary with crouching "at attention" while I listened.

"If everything's been said, I suppose we may as well go back to the corral," I began and started to rise to my feet. But Felix's hand was suddenly pressed upon my mouth and forced me back among the mesquites reeds.

"Sss-s!" he cautioned me in a low whisper. "Don't move or stir, but listen."

Luck for us that the night breeze, lightly rustling the leaves, the grass and weeds, had merged in its sound our whispered voices. To the windward, not 20 yards away, two persons were talking together in low tones and the breeze brought their words to us with perfect distinctness. From their accent they were clearly Mexicans, and the language they used, their native tongue, was well understood by Felix and myself. Peering intently into the darkness, we presently could discern the figures of the speakers as they stood in the shadow of a branching cactus that screened them from observation from the direction of the station.

This was the part of their conversation important to our story:

"It was the devil's own doing, Miguel, that I should meet Lupita here. Of course, as soon as I saw me, the painted hell cat came for me, knife in hand, and made a great scene. I slipped away, but the discovery has been made that I am here, and no doubt Don Ramon will be put on his guard so as to be enabled to better to block my plans."

"Truly, señor, the affair was unfortunate, but it is only one more obstacle to surmount. After all is said there are only her father and Manuel to be reckoned with, and we are five in number. And the little Indian, Dolores—she, you know, is my dear friend. She is loyal to her mistress and will not help us to do anything against the señora's inclinations. But she will serve her in anything she desires to do and will take a message to her if I request it. She has talked very freely with me about how things go on at the station and all the people that are there."

"How did you manage to get an interview with her?"

"There was no trouble in the matter, señor. I introduced myself to the showman's people as a comrade and was welcomed to their hospitality. I stood by the entrance when Don Ramon's party came into the tent. No one at the station except Dolores knows my face, and those who entered supposed that I

"Did he have a scar upon his face on the left of the forehead?" he asked.

"I had not spoken of that, though you had mentioned this characteristic of the face. 'Yes,' I answered. 'It was directly over the left eyebrow.'

The maestro's shoulders lifted, and he gave a short nod. He seemed suddenly inspired with caution and reserve. "I think I know him," he said, and then was silent. I said nothing, but waited, looking toward the bottle, and he filled our glasses. We emptied them. Then he spoke:

"I feared, señor, who it might be. He was Lupita's lover, who deserted her for another at Tucson. She swore to kill him, but we got away without trouble, and I hoped we had seen the last of him, for I dislike such affairs. Now that he is here and she knows it, anything may happen. Indeed he used Lupita badly, and you know that a jealous Mexican woman's resentment is terrible. It spoiled the honest passage in my performance, and the worst may yet be to come. As to this man, I warn you as a friend have nothing to do with him. Let him be neither your friend nor foe. He is bold, dangerous and treacherous, and there is ill luck where he comes."

"I raised myself on my elbow. "What have you found out?" I asked when he had come to me. "Did you learn what the Mexican girl's tantrum was all about?"

"I found out something," he answered. Then, glancing significantly toward the herders lying asleep at the other end of the shed: "We'd better talk it over where we shan't be overheard. Let's go outside the corral."

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"Now we know so much about the matter have you anything to propose?"

"Carmen's name, I am to understand,

"Then it is needless to waste time in waiting longer. We must carry away this scornful señora tonight." The speaker seemed suddenly to have become aware that he was speaking too loudly

"...as inured. In a lower tone, "You tell me there are a door and a window to their room?"

"Yes, señor, a door opening upon the corral and a window that looks upon the plain."

"And her father and Manuel, where

"...was inhaled. His haughty attitude and the picturesqueness of his "charro" costume, might well have served as the model of a Spanish cavalier of the sixteenth century as he stood about to embark in an adventure so desperate and so unscrupulous in purpose that it would have been deemed not unworthy of the chivalry of that epoch.

His meditations were brief. He turned to his follower, who at once rose to his feet and stood in an attitude of attention:

"We will bring the horses up to the edges of the mesquites," he said.

"Then you will go to the station and give Dolores the signal to come to you.

"Get her away from the house so far that she can give no alarm. Don't be far away from the horses. I will leave them in charge of Colombo. The other two men will keep near me to help if necessary. Then I will enter the room and persuade the señora to come willingly with me or will carry her out wrapped in a blanket, as she may elect. Then to our horses and westward across the plain to our camp in the Chiricahuas. Take Dolores with you when we ride or stab or throttle her, as you choose. But her mistress shall come with me, or I will leave her body, with my knife through her heart, as a token of my remembrance to her father."

"It will be unnecessary to break the door in, señor. At my signal Dolores will open it to come to meet me. It is well to know that. We must have our horses in readiness and force the door that opens upon the corral. It will lie in the shadow almost until the dawn."

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MERCHANT TAILOR,

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Tailor's Cloaks, Fusters and Walking Coats.

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Special Bargains!

For the next 20 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Towers for Electric Lights.

When arc lights were first introduced for street lighting, there was a very exaggerated idea of their lighting power.

A light of 1000 candle-power seemed such a powerful illuminator that the idea was very naturally conceived of placing lamps on the top of tall towers and lighting the whole area of a city.

Several municipalities adopted this tower system of lighting, of which the best known example is doubtless Detroit.

It was at once found, however, that a cluster of arc lamps 150 feet or more from the ground might be an excellent plan for lighting the whole of a large area; but was a very poor plan for lighting city streets.

In the average American city, with long blocks, the streets comprise not more than one-third of the area.

Homes with the tower system of lighting, 60 per cent. or more of the illuminating power is wasted in lighting up house roofs, back yards and vacant lots.

Nearly every city of which we have information that originally adopted the tower system of lighting has abandoned it.

It is therefore quite surprising to learn that Des Moines, Iowa, proposes to put in a municipal street lighting plant and to use the tower system.

What consideration influenced the city authorities to adopt this system, we do not know, but we would strongly urge them to investigate the experience of Detroit and other cities with the tower system of lighting before they construct such a plant in their own city.—[Engineering News.]

Recipes for the Table.

MUTTON BREAKFAST BALMS.—To one cup of cold mutton coarsely chopped add a little piece of chopped ham or pork, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, a little egg, half a teaspoonful of kitchen-bouquet, and half a cup of bread crumbs into which has been mixed two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Blend together with a wooden spoon and add salt and pepper as needed. Take a tablespoonful of this mixture, make it into balls, dredge them with flour and fry them quickly in hot fat.

PUFFED EGGS.—Separate the egg yolks so as not to break the yolk.

Beat the white to a froth, put in a mustard cup, making a little nest on top, and drop the yolk carefully in. Bake in oven a few moments until "set." This is very pretty and attractive, and more digestible than any way an egg can be cooked. The weakest digestion can assimilate it, and a child finds it very attractive. Serve with a little well-browned toast.

MERINGUE TOAST.—Dip a freshly toasted slice of bread into boiling water, slightly salted, and lay in a pretty tost or deep asper. Pour over it a sauce made of one-half cupful of boiling milk, a teaspoonful of butter and stiffly whipped white of eggs, the latter stirred in just before the white is taken from the fire. Set in the oven five minutes, until delicately browned.

BAKED CORNISH.—Take a piece of the thick part of the fish and put it into a pan with a plenty of cold water. Let the water come slowly to boiling. Draw the fish, and as soon as it is cool enough to handle break it into thin slices. Put one pint of milk in a double boiler over the fire. Mix a heaping tablespoonful of butter with one of flour, moisten these with a little of the hot milk, and add the mixture to the boiling milk in the boiler. Stir in one and one-half cups of the prepared fish and remove from the fire. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Last add the whites of the eggs beaten light. Turn the mixture into a buttered dish, and bake in a brisk oven about thirty minutes.

BAKED BANANAS.—Strip the skin from one side of the banana, and arrange in a pan. Soak the skin about them, sprinkle over each a teaspoonful of sugar, and take in a moderate oven twenty minutes, basting them frequently with an orange juice poured over them, and made with one teaspoonful of cornstarch mixed with a quart of a cupful of sugar. Press the juice from three oranges, put it over the fire, and when hot add sugar and cornstarch. Stir and cook a moment.

Mrs. A.—"By the way, Maconah, how do you like your new girl?"

Mrs. B.—"Oh, she's good enough, as girls go. Nice cook, and she is neat and clean about the house; but she's awfully dull company."

Mrs. A.—"Dull company?"

Mrs. B.—"Yes; she never answers back when I scold her. It's positively dreary to have such a girl in the house. It's not at all what one can call living, you know."

"What is your new painting called?"

"The Gleaner."

"Ab, a young girl with a sickle and a bundle of grain!"

"No; an elderly girl with a flat pocket-book and an armful of bargain dry goods!"—[Chicago Record.]

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—AND—

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We have a large collection on exhibition in the studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

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242 THAMES STREET.

Chatty Barber.—"How would you like to be shaved, sir?"

Grumpy Customer.—"In perfect silence, please.—Punch."

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The Mercury.

John P. Sanderson, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1897.

Ex-Gov. Burleigh, of Maine, is said to be the coming successor of Con-

gressman Millikin.

All plans for the great parade on Grand day have now been arranged, and final orders issued. It is estimated that about 68,000 men will be in line.

General Weyler still persists in his policy of extermination. His latest order "to destroy all Cuban hospitals and kill every person caught inside them," shows what are his ideas of pacification.

The Senate Finance Committee expect to be able to report the tariff bill to the Senate about May 1st, and they expect it will pass that body in 30 days, so that it can go to the Committee of Conference about June 1st.

Gen. Weyler has commanded 200,000 soldiers in Cuba for two years, but has never won a battle, nor even fought one. His campaigns have made desolate the homes where women, children and non-combatants were sheltered.

The Senate will soon vote on the arbitration treaty. The opponents of the measure expect to have their entire strength in the Senate on May 5 at 4 o'clock and they are quite confident of defeating it.

The gold reserve now in the U. S. Treasury is one hundred and fifty five millions and still growing. Under President Cleveland's administration it took three sales of U. S. bonds to keep the reserve from going out of sight. Things have changed.

The expected war between Greece and Turkey has finally been declared and much heavy fighting has been done this week. The reports are conflicting, but it is evident that the Greeks have but far held their own, notwithstanding the great odds against them.

Our General Assembly has now been in session two weeks since the recess, but so far as any business that has been transacted or even presented the recess might have been continued to the May session without detriment to anybody and with considerable profit to the state.

Telephones are in common use on Swedish farms, and even in Finland. A traveler calls at a farm house, and if his language is not understood he rings up an interpreter. In Augusta County, Va., a complete system of cheap telephones has been introduced, reaching to farms as well as villages.

It is understood, according to the Providence Journal, that Mr. J. Edward Studley of Providence, will be the next Speaker of the House, and that Speaker Allen will step down from the chair and take command of the forces on the floor. He will doubtless be the chairman of the Judiciary committee.

The war between Greece and Turkey is going on with vigor. The persistence with which the Greeks are pushing their big neighbor shows that Turkey has got no mean antagonist. There is a good prospect that the whole of Europe will yet become involved in this war. Thus far there has been no decisive victory on either side.

According to a despatch from Portsmouth, N. H., the work of repairing the old frigate Constitution was begun yesterday. When this famous frigate is fully restored and ready for "commission" she should be brought to this city and made a part of the naval training station. Here she would be useful as well as ornamental.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania has passed the act and Gov. Hastings has signed the bill appropriating \$350,000 to build a new state house at Harrisburg, to be finished ready for occupancy at the next session of that body. Rhode Island has been at work four or five years already and four or five years more will be required to build her state house, and instead of half a million of dollars ten times that sum is asked for by her commissioners. Then you know Rhode Island is a great state and has men of great ideas in it, for instance it has ex Gov. Ladd, while Pennsylvania is a second class state, "don't you know."

The great Tennessee centennial opens in Nashville, the capital of the State, on May 1st, and lasts six months. It will, with the exception of the World's fair at Chicago, be the biggest thing ever held in this country. The railroads from the east have made a low rate of fare, and this will afford a grand opportunity for Northern people to visit the South at a low cost. The State of Tennessee is rich in undeveloped resources. It will, without doubt, in the near future be one of the richest and most populous States in the Union. Its people are hospitable and they will extend to all who visit that section of the country a most generous and cordial welcome.

In Connecticut a 6-inch lobster will pass legal sale but in Massachusetts 1/2 inches is the limit, and in Rhode Island it doesn't make any difference, how long the lobster is. It is proposed to make a universal size for "short lobsters" in all the states.—[Ex.]

For the information of our esteemed but misguided contemporaries we would respectfully call attention to Chap. 171, Sec. 10, of the General Laws of Rhode Island, which reads, "Every person who shall sell or offer for sale, or have in his possession with intent to sell any lobsters less than ten inches in length, measuring from one extreme of the body to the other, exclusive of claws and feelers, shall forfeit for every such lobster five dollars, one half thereof to the use of the complainant and one half thereof to the use of the town where the offense is committed," etc., etc.

The Currency Problem.

The legal tender currency, which we are forced to use as the basis of all our money contracts, gets its value solely from the belief that Government will redeem it in gold. This is true of the silver as of the paper; and Secretary Giddings felt the necessity in the past summer of disclaiming it that, if it should become necessary, Government would redeem the silver dollars in gold in order to maintain the parity of the two metals.

The weaknesses of government promises to reduce currency always lie in the fact that governments have no cash capital. Savings banks always have in their vaults cash assets—other money or the promises of solvent people to pay them money—greater, by the amount of their capital and surplus, than their liabilities. Their notes are, therefore, in respect to the value of the assets behind them, far more like our gold certificates than like our greenbacks. Owing to this lack of cash assets on the part of governments, all paper currency throughout the history of nations, that has been dependent directly on a government for its redemption, without the interposition of a bank, has become irredeemable and long remained so.

Ours was irredeemable for sixteen consecutive years, and has of late again come near being so; and none but ours is redeemable today. Perhaps years from now in the invisible future, there may be forthcoming enough money to put up the dome and fix up the tornaces and finish the interior as planned.

It is the Legislature and the Republican party which are doing this. To complete the building according to the plans of the architects and the Commission, would mean nothing more or less than another issue of bonds. The continuance of the people is unquestionably opposed to any such thing. There is the belief that about money enough has been expended upon the building. So the expenditures are to be brought to a standstill.

The State House Commission understands this feeling and realizes that the Legislature will vote no more money. Neither will it approve another issue of bonds. These facts having been made clear, it is unlikely that the Commission will run its head against the rock wall which is waiting in a receptive and expectant condition.

The report of the Commission is to be presented some time before the present Assembly adjourns. If it faces the inevitable, the report will say that the end is near, and as there is no more money appropriated for the purposes of completion, it will be wise to put the roof on the building as soon as possible and let the legislature move on.

Under existing laws and conditions Government obtains practically no gold from customs duties and little from voluntary exchange of gold for currency of other kinds. An increase of revenue and the presence of a surplus in the treasury would not necessarily afford Government any additional means of procuring gold.

Government cannot add to its stock of gold by use of the taxing power, because the payee of taxes can always get from Government, by presenting its demand liabilities for redemption, the gold which Government asks from them. In time of need, therefore, Government can procure gold only by borrowing—that is to say, by the sale of its bonds on such terms as the owners of the required gold may demand.

Government has recklessly bound itself to deliver on demand \$700,000,000 more gold than it owns, and to deliver this to us, at various dates during the coming twenty-eight years, \$450,000,000 of gold for interest on the public debt, although it has deprived itself by its laws of any sure means of procuring this gold.

By forcing us to use its notes and silver dollars as the basis of contracts.

Governor Davis capitalists from enterprise, lessens the demand for commodities and services, lowers prices, and materially reduces our incomes, causing loss to our whole population to the amount of thousands of millions of dollars.

We are by no means committed to any one plan for remedying these miserable and costly blunders; but, to show how cheap and simple an effective cure may be, we submit the following suggestions:

Government can easily add \$100,000,000 per year to its store of gold by sale of its bonds, giving half this amount from the annual product of our own gold mines and half from abroad. By this means it can, without either contraction or expansion of the currency, in seven years' time substitute legal tender gold certificates—which we can call "new greenbacks"—for all the legal tender currency which it is now bound to redeem on demand; and it can thereby put its finances on perfectly sound footing. A yearly charge of twenty-five cents per head of our population for interest on the necessary bonds would be the whole cost of this reform.

Since our banks have \$5,000,000,000 of banking assets—mostly short notes of solvent people—if these banks should issue even \$1,000,000,000 of notes redeemable in gold and secured by first lien on these assets, their notes would be, humanly speaking, perfectly good and far surer of prompt redemption than the promises of our Government; and, even if these bank notes were at any time irredeemable, no change would occur in the value of contracts, because those notes could not be forced by the legal tender act, on creditors in satisfaction of debts.

If the public can only be brought to see how small an undertaking for a nation of \$8,000,000,000 people is the gradual collecting of \$700,000,000 gold, and also what enormous cash assets are in the possession of the banks, they will no longer be afraid to attempt currency reform.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at present a dread disease among the lobsters of the coast of New England, and that is Cancer. Half a Cancer can only mortify care known to the medical fraternity. Cancer being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Half a Cancer taken in strong doses will do away with the dead and mangled surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by ridding up the constitution and assuring nature of its work. The proportionate dose to be given will depend on the age of the creature. It varies, as you will see in the following table. Send in a list of symptoms. Address, F. J. CANNON & CO., Boston, Mass.

(From the Providence Journal.)

BIRTH OF ITS GLORY.

New State House Will Have No Dome or Terrace—That is the immediate fate of the structure—Decree Has Been Passed in Legislature and General Assembly—It will Mean a Deal Million Favor to the State—The Legislators are Afraid to Ask the People for more Bonds.

Hero is the immediate fate of the new State House. It has been estimated that about \$1,300,000 more would be required to complete the structure. Of this amount perhaps \$150,000 may be appropriate, but no more. There will be no dome or terrace as in the pictures, there will be no towers, parapets and approaches, there will be no fancy interior decoration. All this is authoritarian.

The estimate for the dome is \$20,000. The towers and approaches were to cost \$200,000. The interior decorations and sundries were figured at \$600,000. The saving to the State will be, therefore, a million dollars.

This is not all. The building is to be made habitable as quickly as possible, and is then to be occupied. There is money enough thus far appropriated to keep up the work for a year. After that the legislators can journey up to the uncompleted palace along ordinary walks. Perhaps years from now in the invisible future, there may be forthcoming enough money to put up the dome and fix up the tornaces and finish the interior as planned.

It is the Legislature and the Republican party which are doing this. To complete the building according to the plans of the architects and the Commission, would mean nothing more or less than another issue of bonds.

The continuance of the people is unquestionably opposed to any such thing. There is the belief that about money enough has been expended upon the building. So the expenditures are to be brought to a standstill.

The State House Commission understands this feeling and realizes that the Legislature will vote no more money.

Neither will it approve another issue of bonds. These facts having been made clear, it is unlikely that the Commission will run its head against the rock wall which is waiting in a receptive and expectant condition.

The report of the Commission is to be presented some time before the present Assembly adjourns. If it faces the inevitable, the report will say that the end is near, and as there is no more money appropriated for the purposes of completion, it will be wise to put the roof on the building as soon as possible and let the legislature move on.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, APRIL 17.

Cashier Stickney of the Great Falls bank of Somersworth, N. H., murdered and bank robbed of \$600; two Waltham, Mass., bakers arrested on suspicion for Somersworth officers; one is also suspected of the Waltham robbery.—Gorman to have his way about filling vacancies in Senate Committee.—The later Terrell secures the release of naturalized American citizen at Constantinople.—Swiss president selected as arbitrator of the Brazil-Selected Cuban Boundary—President to appoint another Berlin sea commission—Order sending Lieutenant Peary to San Francisco revoked—International contention over the funding of the new French cable at Cape Cod.—President appoints the board of visitors to West Point.—Testimony in the Martin case finished—shoe and feather men believe they have stayed off the tax on hide—Important and in the Reynolds triple-trader case—Sale of Colonel William H. Hart, associate Justice of the Chelsea, Mass., police court—Strong efforts for the appointment of Herbert Bowen as minister to Spain—Secretary Gage may keep Assistant Treasurer Jordan in office—Secretary Sherman's plan to put a new chief clerk in the state department likely to fail—Several changes made in the officials of the treasury department—General Weyler's representative and the Cuban junta have a peace conference—Western senators decide to stand for amendment to avoid schedule of the Dingley tariff bill—Death of J. S. Maffitt, the veteran actor—Colonel Carroll D. Wright engineer—General Francis A. Walker—Hon. L. T. Carlton elected commander of the Marine G. A. R.

SUNDAY, APRIL 18.

Traffic of Kelley, who murdered Cashier Stickney, lost at Sherbrooke, Que.—General Weyler despises the good offices of the United States—Turkish council of ministers declares war has broken out and gives Greek minister his passport—Three alarms from dreaded box 62 for a terror fire in Summer street building, Boston—Heads of two of the victims of Hurlerville, R. I., found in ashes in cellar of Mowry's part of the house—Big crevasse in levee at Delta, La.; half the town under water—Provisional government formed in Honduras—Horses run away with a hearse in Everett, Mass.—Death of John Lane, the veteran Chicago inventor—Survivors of the first volunteer company sent to front in civil war banqueted in Cambridge—Congressman Milliken of Maine critically ill in Washington—Junta representatives think Spain will release Cuba for a suitable indemnity—Harvard "varsity crew make a new two-mile record for the Charles—General Grant's body removed from temporary tomb to new mausoleum—Annual banquet of the Suburban Press Association of Boston—Death of Dr. William G. Wheeler of Chelsea, Mass.—Mayor Jenkins and Patrick Ford of Lawrence, Mass., found not guilty of conspiracy and attempt to bribe—Successful X-ray examination in Bates college—Innates of farmhouse near Flushing, N. Y., tortured and robbed—Death of Henry D. Lynde, a leading member of the Boston bar—Japanese immigrants in Honolulu now said to be trained soldiers—Frank Wentworth, would-be Newton (N. H.) parrot, admits his guilt—Fear of disbarment, it is thought, led Judge W. H. Hart of Chelsea, Mass., to end his life.

MONDAY, APRIL 19.

Murderer Kelley still eludes the officers—Message from the supposed alibi found, addressed to Edison—Immense crowd visits Grant's tomb daily—Further breaks in Louisiana levees feared—Nearly 200,000 persons in Cuba suffering from hunger—No new developments in Kentucky senatorship fight—Golden anniversary of Editor Curtis Guild of Boston. Fifty years ago he began his journalistic career—New club in the Teagle robbery. Waltham (Mass.) police have several men under suspicion. Arrest likely to follow in a few days—Patriots' day observed fittingly at Boston—Class of '72 to place a clock and a bell in tower of Memorial hall at Harvard—Fire at Grand Crossing, Ill., causes loss of \$15,000—Probability that Baron Correia will be agreed upon as fifth arbitrator in the Venezuela negotiations—Three Dartmouth students suspended for breaking into the chemical laboratory—Bernard Rawlins of Bangor, Me., assaulted in a barroom and likely to die—Watchman employed by a Charlestown (Mass.) undertaker stabbed and dangerously wounded—Fitzsimmons turns up his nose at Sullivan's challenge to fight—Death of Hon. Seth L. Milliken of Maine—W. F. McGinnis, known on the stage as W. F. Mack, dead—Death of Miles Lefevre, the former well-known actor.

TUESDAY, APRIL 20.

Joseph Kelley, alleged murderer of Cashier Whiting of Somersworth, N. H., bank, arrested in view of ill repute in Montreal. He made no attempt to conceal his identity. Considerable money was found upon his person when caught.

Fourteen thousand persons see the Philadelphia beat Box in the opening league game—New Parnellite program outlined by Mr. John Redmond—Italian expedition annihilated by Abyssinians—National senate passes the Indian appropriation bill, and sets a day for voting on the arbitration treaty—Frank Wentworth of Exeter, N. H., confesses to having tried to poison his father and stepmother—Attempt to wreck a new dwelling at Fairfield, Conn.—House once owned by Laura Keene the actress, at Agawam, Mass., burned.

Fire in Beroa, O., causes loss of \$30,000—Brighton, Mass., dwelling house destroyed by fire; loss \$15,000—Exciting debate over a resolution in the Malm Methodist conference—Body of John White of Lynn, Mass., who disappeared last December found in the water near wharf in that city—Trouble over the street lighting question in Gloucester, Mass.—Reunion of the "Old Sixth" Massachusetts regiment at Boston—Frank Feathers wins the Deedham, Mass., 10-mile road race—Gloucester, Mass., road race won by Tracy of Hartford—Death of Mayor Benjamin F. Brickett of Haverhill, Mass.—Meeting and banquet of the American Historical society at Boston—Sons of the Revolution considering consolidation with Sons of American Revolution—Ninety-two appointments by Governor Powers of Maine—Annual meeting and banquet of Massachusetts Society of the Revolution—Frank A. Reed at Alma, Me., committed suicide—Oscar Gardner and Austin Rice fight a 20-round draw in New York—Suicide of Ernest F. Markham of Boston confirmed.

Eastern war now causes wild surges in Chicago and New York wheat markets—J. J. McMurphy of New York wins the B. A. Marathon race from Ashland to Irvington oval, Boston—Dr. Angel goes to Turkey on a special mission to return when it is fulfilled—Party of Japanese emigrants leave San Francisco for the big Mexican free grant.

Body of an Everett man found in a brook in Sudbury, Mass.—Bill for bidding high theatre hats passes New

England—Wife and daughter of Mr. Hays, American vice consul at Santiago de Cuba, attacked by yellow fever.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21.

Joseph E. Kelley makes a full confession of how he murdered Cashier Stickney at Somersworth, N. H.—A Republican minority of the house privately censures an address censuring Speaker Reed—Nova Scotia elections result in overwhelming defeat for Conservatives—The flood situation in the South unchanged—The Hetogu expedition safe—Papers in the case of two American sailors imprisoned in Cuba last year transmitted to the senate by the president—Two electrocutions, the first in the state, at Ohio penitentiary—Colonel Butterfield gets a verdict of \$152,216 against Once a Week—Application for Grand parade tickets for Boston—Council causes some warm discussion in New York—Arrival in "Under the Polar Star" still at Full River—Patty lines not sharply drawn in Western model elections—Governor Black of New York signs the bill making the states more stringent—Program of the Republicans of the finance committee on the tariff bill—Morgan's Cuban resolution goes over for a week—Lively contest pending in Maine over the election of a successor to Congressman Milliken—Corbett challenges Fitzsimmons, and is told to go "earn a reputation as a fighter"—Billy Vernon, knocked out in a glove contest near Philadelphia, may die—Death of Captain George Crofts of Bangor, Me.—Fourth of July committee, Somerville, Mass., refuses to consent to "little red schoolhouse" feature in picnic—Billy Birch, the old industrial, dies in New York—Haverhill (Mass.) city government takes action on the death of Mayor Brickett—Mysterious case of Daniel McDonald, the missing Gloucester fisherman—Lady of an unknown man found in the river near Bath, Me.—Delaware peach and fruit crops badly damaged by frost—Appeal to the supreme court in Otto Kelsey's suit to recover control of Ferdinand's "old go"—Dr. Hunter will withdraw in the Kentucky senatorial fight—Jordan Cycle club, a women's organization, give an industrial show—Inspectors on subway work testify at gas explosion investigation in Boston—E. J. McPherson of Lincoln, Mass., blinds Albert Shepherd in a quarrel over a woman—Fire causes a loss of \$15,000 in St. Stephen's church, Boston—Warning for arrest issued on Mill Treasurer Bradley of New Bedford, Mass.—May 10 Arbor day in Maine—Arthur Cheney Train of Cambridge, Mass., married to Miss Ethel Klesan of New York.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22.

Senator Munro of Illinois creates a sensation in a speech favoring a closure rule in the senate—Federation of Labor memorializes congress and the president on the subject of relief from existing economic conditions—Inquest into the Reynolds triple murder case at Harrisville, R. I.—Funeral of Mayor Brickett of Haverhill, Mass.—Requisition papers granted in the case of ex-Turkish Consul Isidore—Brigadier-General succeeds General in command of the Cuhans in Phiar del Rio—Dr. Hunter withdraws from the senatorial fight in Kentucky—Interactive clause will be stricken out of Dimley bill; possibility that the measure may get to conference by June 1, and be passed before July 1—Pawtucket ball team beats the Boston league team—9 to 6—Funeral of Int. Rep. Senator Milliken at Belfast, Me.—Representative Holloman of Indiana in a very critical condition—Big levee at Shiloh Landing, Miss., suddenly crumbles away—Commercial Travelers' National League incorporated in New York—Honduras revolution ended—Death of Brigadier General Richard W. Johnson at St. Paul—Vernon, the knecched boxer, still at the point of death in Philadelphia—Two women ride from New York to Philadelphia in 8½ hours—Coach Cook speaks in a deprecating way of the Yale crew—Good chance of saving the Bennett mill corporation of New Bedford, Mass.—Gumbat Ann Arbor trial trip in the sound today—Dartmouth case rush won by the emphores—Old frigate Constitution to be repaired and sent to Boston—State board of trade declines to endorse state commissioners' report on docks and terminals—They will contest opened in supreme court in East Cambridge, Mass.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23.

Murderer Kelley placed in Dover (N. H.) jail, and will be arraigned at Somersworth tomorrow—Lively session of the national senate; a bankruptcy bill passed—Joseph A. Insul taken back to Boston from New York—Trial trip of the gunboat Ann Arbor a success—Democratic factions in the house wrangle—Baseball: Baltimore beats Boston, 63,000 people at the six league games—Rusie's surrender purchased by baseball magnates at a cost of \$500 to \$10,000—Death of Representative W. S. Holman of Indiana—Attempted assassination of King Humbert of Italy; laborer attempted to stab him—Frank Moss appointed to succeed Mr. Roosevelt on New York police commission—Man registering as Herman Meister of Boston committed suicide in New York—Canada's preferential tariff will be against the United States and in favor of Great Britain—Inquest into the Reynolds tragedy at Hurlerville, R. I.—Sullivan and Maca may box before the Kinectone—Whitehead, a sophomore, temporarily given a seat in the Harvard boat—J. Albert Brackett appointed special justice of the West Roxbury district court (Boston)—Funeral of Congressman Seth L. Milliken at Belfast, Me.—Eight more warrants sworn out against Mill Treasurer Bradley of New Bedford, Mass.—Life imprisonment for Sylvester Roundtree, who pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree at Boston—Ols E. Bullock of Haverhill, Mass., dies of yellow fever on Swinburne island—Billy Vernon, the boxer, dies from the effects of his fight at Philadelphia—Opening session and banquet of the grand council, Royal Aranum, of Massachusetts at Boston—Bunting-Crozier disappearing gun carriage and steel cannon tested at the Watertown (Mass.) arsenal—Turkish government denies that the Greeks have captured the islands of Mytilene and Chios, off the west coast of Asia Minor.

Saturday, April 24.

Ann Arbor a success—Bridgeport, Conn., April 24.—The new United States gunboat Ann Arbor had her official trial trip over the course in Long Island sound yesterday, and it was successful in every way. The little vessel made an average hourly speed of 13.43 knots, which is 1.43 knots better than the contract requirements. There is no bonus allowed by the government for excess of contract speed.

The Martin Hearing.

Boston, April 21.—The arguments were made in the Martin hearing yesterday and the Inquiry closed. Governor Wolcott announced that a decision would not be rendered until the case had been carefully considered.

McKinley's Birthday.

Concord, N. H., April 23.—Nancy Allison McKinley, mother of President McKinley, celebrated her 55th birthday at her home here yesterday.

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS).

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaints.

Pain-Killer

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhoea, Croup, Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of Imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

Fold Everywhere.



ABLAZE WITH WAR

Greek and Turkish Blood Flowing in Macedonia.

Turkey Makes Formal Declaration of War and Greece Accepts—Fierce Fighting Continues Day and Night—Wavering Fortunes of Battling Hosts.

Athens, April 19.—Turkey has formally declared war against Greece and Greece has accepted. Fighting is going on incessantly on the frontier of Macedonia and the next day or two will see some decisive engagements.

Athens, April 20.—In the second engagement at Vrizvouli, the Greek brigade commanded by General Mastropas was able to return, after giving way before the Turks, to the town of Mtschindzhi and the next day or two will see some decisive engagements.

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Athens, April 22.—The Greek army is not much changed in size, the Greek army has increased, the Turkish army has decreased, and the stock here is held mostly by one firm. Small lots of new Western are arriving, but there is no demand for them, and the price is nominal, except in the case of a fancy brand or two which are taken at about 12½ cents.

Aside from the demand for cold storage, the egg market has been rather quiet and prices have ruled low. Receipts continue large and sales of Western have been at 10 to 10½ cents, with selected lots for cold storage at 10½ to 11 cents.

The stock in cold storage on Saturday was 31,424 cases, against 15,100 cases same time last year. Receipts for the week were 32,333 cases, and of these 12,625 cases were put into cold storage.

Receipts of maple sugar have dropped off, and the season will soon be closed. Sugar is clearing up fairly, but at low prices, best small cakes selling at 8 cents and large at 6 and 7 cents per pound. Syrup is moving off at 45 to 55 cents per pound.

The bean market is without improvement, and rates run along at 55 to 50 cents per bushel for choice mottled and medium. Best Maine holstein potatoes are meeting with fair sale at 43 cents, and other kinds at 20 to 40 cents. Bermuda onions are selling at \$2.25 to \$2.50 per crate. Apples are quiet at from \$1.20 down to \$1 per barrel for sound bushwicks.

The demand for grass seed is moderate, and prices are unchanged.

THE PRODUCE MARKET.

Vegetables—Foreign onions in larger supply, Southern truck in good supply. Old cabbages, 65¢/30c per lb; turnips, 65¢/30c per lb; tomatoes, Florida, \$2.50/1.50 per carrier; spinach, \$1.25/1.25 per lb; string beans, \$1.50/1.25 per crate; Florida cabbages, \$1.75/2 per crate; Bermuda onions, \$2.25/2.30 per crate.

Poultry—Northern fresh chickens and turkeys scarce and in demand. Western plentiful and slow. Northern and Eastern chickens, choice, large, 15¢/12½¢; fowls, extra, 12½¢/10¢; turkeys, 10¢/12¢; chickens, 16¢/14¢; turkeys, 10¢/12¢; chickens, 16¢/14¢; fowls, good to choice, 8¢/6¢; common, 6¢/4¢.

Meat—Lamb market unsettled, and very little doing. Prices nominal, with winter wheat patents at 56¢/55¢; white wheat clears and straight, 57¢/55¢; spring wheat patents, \$1.40/1.30; spring wheat clears, 43¢/45¢/47¢.

Meat—Cornmeal is firm, with sales at 61¢/60¢ per bag, and \$1.45/1.60 per bushel for choice milled and medium. Best Maine holstein potatoes are meeting with fair sale at 43 cents, and other kinds at 20 to 40 cents. Bermuda onions are selling at \$2.25 to \$2.50 per crate. Apples are quiet at from \$1.20 down to \$1 per barrel for sound bushwicks.

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THE PRODUCE MARKET.

Sheep and Lambs—There is a good supply on hand, and they sold readily on the spot of 25¢ to 28¢ for fancy, No. 2, 23¢ to No. 3, 20¢, and 18¢ to 20¢ for choice, No. 1, 16¢ to 18¢, and 14¢ to 16¢ for white, No. 2, 14¢ to 16¢.

Meat—Dressed lamb, with spring lamb, \$1.50/1.75; winter, \$1.25/1.40; middlings range from \$1.00 to \$1.25 for spring lamb; \$1.50 for winter; mixed feed, \$1.75 per cent; cottonseed meal, 12¢/14¢ per ton; red dog flour, \$13.75/14.75 per ton; ground wheat, \$1.50.

Hog—Market quiet. Fancy quoted at \$16.75 per ton, and good at \$14.50/15.50. Rye straw ready at \$17.00/17.50, and oat straw at \$32.50 per ton.

At the same time that Hunt Pasha received the news of the declaration of war, he received news of a fresh attack by a Greek force, in the direction of Eleuthochor, to the north and east of men.

Athens, April 21.—The Greeks yesterday took Qanuni, after desperate fighting.

This offsets the Turkish victory at Mtschindzhi.

Rusie's surrender purchased by baseball magnates at a cost of \$500 to \$10,000—Death of Representative W. S. Holman of Indiana—Attempted assassination of King Humbert of Italy; laborer attempted to stab him—Frank Moss appointed to succeed Mr. Roosevelt on New York police commission—Man registering as Herman Meister of Boston committed suicide in New York—Canada's preferential tariff will be against the United States and in favor of Great Britain—Inquest into the Reynolds tragedy at Hurlerville, R. I.—Sullivan and Maca may box before the Kinectone—Whitehead, a sophomore, temporarily given a seat in the Harvard boat—J. Albert Brackett appointed special justice of the West Roxbury district court (Boston)—Funeral of Congressman Seth L. Milliken at Belfast, Me.—Eight more warrants sworn out against Mill Treasurer Bradley of New Bedford, Mass.—Life imprisonment for Sylvester Roundtree, who pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree at Boston—Ols E. Bullock of Haverhill, Mass., dies of yellow fever on Swinburne island—Billy Vernon, the boxer, dies from the effects of his fight at Philadelphia—Opening session and banquet of the grand council, Royal Aranum, of Massachusetts at Boston—Bunting-Crozier disappearing gun carriage and steel cannon tested at the Watertown (Mass.) arsenal—Turkish government denies that the Greeks have captured the islands of Mytilene and Chios, off the west coast of Asia Minor.

Another Day of Fighting.

Athens, April 22.—The Greeks and Turks yesterday fought a desperate battle at Larissa, and at the close of the day neither had won a victory. The Turkish advance was checked, and the Greeks held their positions. At Arta, the Greeks were victorious. Important battles are expected today. Greek reinforcements are being rushed to the frontier by the thousands.

Tyranno Has Not Fallen.

London, April 23.—The war news received from the special correspondents of the London papers is meager and somewhat conflicting. The only certainty seems to be that Tyranno has not yet fallen, but Nezero is in the hands of the Turks.

According to The Times' correspondent at Athens, the result of the fighting which is easing furiously at Mati will decide the fate of Larissa; and if the Turks capture Mati, Tyranno must fall.

At Washington.

Washington, April 20.—The president is taking an active interest in the struggle between the Greeks and the Turks, and is being constantly advised by the department of state as to the latest

Dovey

Success.

By J. W. MORSE.

There is a blessing, or curse, as we make it, in spite of our sadness, we feel it will. The power is given, it only waits to be used, to lead the world to better health and welfare. The toll is a hard one, but upward they'll rise if firm in their purpose. The milk and the honey will fall to their portion, as food from the skies.

Our blessings are not, if purpose is lacking; success is not won by a wish or dream. Hand in hand and together—with these join—over every obstacle, to drift on the stream. Then shant not from labor, with willing hands like this.

No dream ever conquered the life of itself. Take labor with gladness; a strong granite make it—success will sweeten the toll and the strife.

Elected Gate.

THE CAMP COOK'S STORY.

For some time I had been gradually losing my good health and spirits. My appetite was going, I was losing flesh, I became more depressed, nervous and irritable. A misery to myself and more than a misery to my friends. I was just going over that borderland that lies between health and a general spell of serious illness, when Col. Todhunter Evans came up from Texas. He looked pale, sympathetic, listened to no remonstrance, took possession of me, body and soul, and carried me down with him to his ranch, to rough it with the boys and look "torter" like a human again.

The roughing it was a barren ideal. It was known as the "stick fellow up with the crooked H. folks." The gentler of ponies were given free to ride; I was headed off and sent back to quarters if I attempted to go out. In anything but the best of weather I began to take on fat and feel pampered as a rat dog, when the spring round-up came on.

I determined to go. I was weary of Sybaris and yearned for Sparta. I did go, too, overriding all opposition. I was assigned a string of rattle, well-broken ponies, to whom pitching and other equine deviltry were things long forgotten; specially instructed to stay right with the cook wagon and not stray round loose, for the boys had plenty to do rounding up scattered strays and no time for hunting lost sick men.

I made all the promises required, but better that that, was never guilty of the smallest breach; not so much from a sense of moral obligation, as from motives of policy inspired by an appetite for wealth and fame. I had returned, and brought its brother along with it. It was also to keep company with the provender, and wiser still, to stand in with the cook.

That individual's name was "Shady Bill." Why "Shady?" I never knew, but certainly the term conveyed no meaning significant of moral obliquity, salts or sugar never rotated its face. He was a former cowboy that had attained to some mysterious way to a marked excellence as a culinary artist. Let no man regard him as a merciful or a humble, apologetic servant of other men. Instead, he held his head high, and all his fellows in contempt. He was without a peer as an adorator. Within his particular province but one rule obtained, and that one was his own. What he cooked and how he cooked it he asked no man, and no carpenter tongue dared a suggestion. The most reckless connoisseur that ever stood off the independent officials of a shot-up town never dared invade the precincts sacred to his culinary highness, but possessed his hungry soul in patience without the pale until the call, "Grub's ready," sounded from the throat of authority. In the presence of these viands criticism held its accustomed tongue and the voice of the kicker was stilled.

Through the long days we slowly made way across a rolling, thadless land. Early every morning the cowboys left us carrying their noon meal in their saddle pockets, to come stragglng in in the afternoon, each dirting a bunch of wild-eyed, half-trotting cattle ahead of him. Every day the scattered herd that journeyed in our wake grew larger and larger as we also came nearer and nearer to the rendezvous of the final round-up. As the pilgrimage continued it was my good fortune to make noticeable advances into the good graces of Shady Bill. From indifference to toleration, from toleration to a certain degree of easy familiarity were the gradations. Thus later exalted position was not gained in a day, but only by slow process, with discreet and timely resort to a certain private jug I had smuggled away in the wagon. The liquor was of a quality such as to make even a king unend. My haughty friend's dignity was thus well preserved, down, when we were well up in the Pecos Valley. The Pecos is a beautiful stream, especially so because the country around is an arid, monotonous succession of plains, the contrast of the clear, bright, running water with the fringes of trees making the scene all the more delightful.

There was a regular wagon trail running up along the north bank of the Pecos, which the outfit followed. One afternoon the cook and I were riding together some distance ahead of the wagons. It was a time of day when it was usual to begin casting about for a convenient camping place. The valley was narrower and the hills more rugged and steep than lower down. We finally came to where a rocky ridge projected itself like an arm across our path, pushing the creek and close over uncle the heights on the other side. We followed the road that skirted the base of this ridge, and when the corner of the promontory was turned we came out on to a little, almost level part of some forty or fifty acres, rimmed with low hills on our side. Just across the stream, almost from the water's edge, there arose a solid wall of stone fully 200 feet high, perfectly smooth and perpendicular, as though dressed to a plumb line dropped from above. This cliff attracted observation at once, and an additional feature was sure to hold the eye. At a point probably two-thirds of the distance up, and below where the summit swelled to its greatest height, jutted the dark mouth of a great cave. Black as night the hole appeared, and, utterly inaccessible to birds. On out-side the scene was of glee and mirth, nature. To the right, just as you come up the hill, there were several old horse-tracks leading at various angles, the angle measure of what had been a camp, and on one side a number of a few houses had naturally come. A fine spring gurgled away. There was good grass over all the pastures, taking in the whole, the thought a once suggested idea that here was an ideal camping place. As Bill gave to say nothing, began to point out the peculiar fitness of the spot and to inquire what was the matter. He was worrying a heap, and the night he heard me patter him, never slackening the pony's gait, now ever, and then he answered seriously, with an emphasis meant to be impressive:

"No man as knows this here place would camp on it for all the money in Texas. If he was to bed down here, before morning there'd be a stampede and every cow nor pony. They'd all be lost getting in, and still a running, and you and all the boys would be scattered all over the country, too, just as bad rattled. Lots and lots of folks stopped here to stay all night, but none never stayed, not by a darn sight, nor their cows nor ponies either. This here place is haunted."

"I hunted what sort of a fairy tale are you trying to stuff me with this time, anyhow?" said I, with a proper contempt for the supernatural.

"I hunted sure, just like I tell you. Plumb full of 'em after night, worse than an old-time graveyard. I ain't never seen 'em and I sure don't have to. I've dead leary about all them things. Most of the punchers has tackled it, though, and every boy puncher is bluffed into making a try, though mostly d—n fools, they generally tackles it. None never sticks all night, and none ever tells, or can tell, exactly what they are, neither. All seem to git took mostly with a terrible pile-over kind of skeer that won't be shook off, and they just run and run until they drop down dead tired or somebody ropes them. I ain't never seen nobody run about it, for there was harborage here nowt that'd make any place haunte."

Ah, there was a story about this little gem of a spot in the heart of the cattle country. By the time we had pitched upon a camping place, safely beyond those unshackled preachers, I had it all, and this is the way he told it to me.

"Considerable seasons ago there come a tall, narrow-faced, billy-cat-like-skinned man into these parts of the name of Potter, Eliza Potter he wrote it. He squatted down right where you saw a house to be, opened him a store and built a living house on behind it. He settled along his wife, a little, fat, swell-woman, who had a tongue that was slattering all the time like a loose slot to a buckboard, and the two of them had a gal named Sallie. When the news of this run round good, fellers from as far off as the New Mexico line used to come to do their trading at Potter's.

"It was the stock of goods the old man had that brought the boys from all over, it was this gal, Sallie. Man! She was the prettiest thing that God did ever see, and she was the prettiest thing to the boys, too. Possum Jim, which was one of us, rid down to where she was for to water his pony. Right away she had 'Possum look at the rat shower, the flying birds and the smoke. She had a sorter notion about vampires, crossed with a idea of hell fire. 'Possum was a level-headed, thoughtful feller, that always sized up before he made a hunka. He took a long look and then he says, sorter slow and confidential, squeak:

"There ain't no occasion for you being nervous, Mrs. Potter. Something's just got the cave afire, that's all. I've seen lots of 'em burning and smoking that way in my time. Them places is all full of dry leaves and sticks and trash, what rats and birds has brought in, and they're choked up with bat guano, what burns slow and makes a big smoke. I ain't never settled in my mind how fire gets a start down them holes, but it sure does somehow. When it does start, every living thing has got to get out or git another herd, and that's plumb true."

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"A whole parcel of us come down from searching the hills, about them, to get a lunch and take mooning. We heard about it the first thing. Then we all known why it was Blue was hot so mysterious, and why nobody hadn't run up to him.

"There was no time for palavering over Blue's smoked-up carcass, for Sallie was took so bad that something must be done for her which nobody but a doctor could do. So me and 'Possum took two of the best ponies there was and starts for Tascosa. We rid hard as we could, but it took all the afternoon and way in the night for us to get there. It was high noon again next day when we got back, but we fetched the doctor. By that time, all the racks around the store and the timber along the creek was full of pitched ponies, for the news had flown and all the punchers had come in. The doctor went in the house, while the boy told me and 'Possum what had took place while we was off.

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"They had figured on him laying in there, where no man would think of him being able to get out, until the excitement after died away, then she would haul him out and he would have a better chance to get out of the country. It was a pure scheme and I've thought often that something smarter than any human put in a hand and broke it up; which something was God's wrath that couldn't stop quiet and see such a murdering coward git away.

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"No man as knows this here place would camp on it for all the money in Texas. If he was to bed down here, before morning there'd be a stampede and every cow nor pony. They'd all be lost getting in, and still a running, and you and all the boys would be scattered all over the country, too, just as bad rattled. Lots and lots of folks stopped here to stay all night, but none never stayed, not by a darn sight, nor their cows nor ponies either. This here place is haunted."

"Well, out of them days old lady Potter, who took her kettle and her tubs down to the creek, just above the mill, and right across from under that big black hole in the bluff. She had a big was to do and she set into doing it. For all she was so fat, there was no lazy in her, and she had the creek running nuts all morning. While she was washing away and singing tunes 'er herself she heard something hit 'ker-splat' over on the rocks across from where she was, like something had fell down from somewhere. She looked close and saw a big rock ran comin' whirling through the air and hit right where she had the first noise. Right after comes another and another, and more kept a-comin'. That old hole up above was just ratting rats and every busted himself wide open on the rocks down at the bottom. Birds and bats come flying out in droves, too. Course, was all done sort of 'stomished' leap here and there and mighty frightened when she sees smoke begin to come out of that hole up there. Just a little and dim at first, and then comes a rolling black and heavy. About when she began to get a genuine running skeer, Possum Jim, which was one of us, rid down to where she was for to water his pony. Right away she had 'Possum look at the rat shower, the flying birds and the smoke. She had a sorter notion about vampires, crossed with a idea of hell fire. 'Possum was a level-headed, thoughtful feller, that always sized up before he made a hunka. He took a long look and then he says, sorter slow and confidential, squeak:

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Furniture.

OLD OAK

Chamber Set,
Wire Springs

AND

SOFT TOP MATTRESS,
for \$25.00,

—AT—

BRYER'S.
PACKING.

WE PACK!

FURNITURE, CROCKERY,
BRIC-A-BRAC, PICTURES and
STATUARY.Only experienced hands employed.
All orders promptly attended to.

We carry a fine line of

Modern and Antique Furniture,

Carpets, Mattings and Rugs

J. W. HORTON & CO.,
42 CHURCH STREET.
J. W. HORTON. V. A. HORN.

JOHN S. LANGLEY.

DEALER IN

FURNITURE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, ALSO

Furnishing Undertaker.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &c.,
BURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

16 Franklin St., Newport, R.I.

Residence, No. 1 School St.

Druggists.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,
302 Thames St.,TWO DOORS NORTH OF POST OFFICE
NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST,

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Balsam
of the highest merit.Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,
Wright's Blackberry Cordial,
Wright's Harpersalve, etc.

Wright's Ointment, Cold Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

J. T. MARTIN,

BOTTLER,

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER

and agent for

LEAVY & BRITTON'S CAN-
ADA MALT ALES AND
THE CELEBRATED
WHATCHEER LAGER556 Thames St., cor. Lee Avenue,
Families supplied. Telephone, 2400.
11-17-17

"OUR"

Annual Sale
OF

BOOTS & SHOES

commences

MONDAY, Feb. 1, '97.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,

241 THAMES STREET.

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1897, my place of business will be No. 13 Market Square. Any one who has umbrellas or parasols will please bring them there.

Email address: enterprise@juno.com or 1-800-444-0000.

Call second-hand furniture and antiques.

ROCCO BABONE, Ferry Wharf, N.Y.

E. W. PEACE.

HERBS.

All kinds of herbs in general use are to be had.

Enterprise Store.

No. 64 Thames St.,

In quantities from one ounce upwards, any not in stock will be procured at short notice.

N.B.—These herbs have selected, rare, and experienced herbologists, and are guaranteed.

E. W. PEACE.

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EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Castor oil

is an excellent laxative.



In Court of Probate the following appointments were made: Melville Bell was appointed administrator on the estate of George T. Hammond, and required to give bond in the sum of \$1000, and for appraisers of this estate Charles Acton Ives, Eugene C. O'Neill and Robert M. Franklin were appointed. The petitioners in this case were represented in court by J. Stacy Brown of Newport.

On the petition of Job M. Barker and others, Charles H. Ward was appointed guardian of the person and estate of Benedict Barker, a person of full age. The bond of this guardian was made \$200, and James T. Barker and Lyman H. Barker were accepted as sureties thereon and John B. Ward, John Peckham and Abram A. Brown were appointed appraisers.

On the petition of Lydia B. Chase and others Charles H. Ward was appointed administrator on the estate of Maria Smith and gave bond in the sum of \$800 with Isaac E. Smith and Herman F. Peckham as sureties. On this estate William Smith, James T. Barker and Abram A. Brown were appointed appraisers.

In Town Council accounts to the amount of \$302.35 were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury. The highways were divided into four districts for repair and maintenance, the same lines being adopted as in 1890. Surveyors were chosen as follows: District No. 1, John H. Spooner; No. 2, Clark H. Condon; No. 3, James H. Barker; No. 4, Charles A. Peckham. A letter of instructions was directed to issue to each Surveyor embodying in detail the system adopted by the Council for mending the highways and fixing the rates to be allowed for labor thereon. The sum of \$250 was appointed to each district and a Committee to advise and direct each Surveyor what was appointed from the members of the Council as follows: District No. 1, Henry L. Chase; No. 2, Lionel L. Peabody; No. 3, Arthur L. Peckham; No. 4, Isaac A. Sherman.

In conformity to the requirements of law, the following named officers were elected, most of whom do not qualify, and for whose services there is little if any demand in ordering and administering the municipal affairs of Middleboro:

We Want Your Trade ON CURTAIN POLES.

WE SELL COMPLETE POLES IN WALNUT, ASH, EBONY or CHERRY,

with all Brass Trimmings, for 230, 490, 730.

Complete POLES in Walnut or Ash,

with all Wood Trimmings, for 390, 490, 730.

Complete Poles.

in Old Oak, with Old Oak Trimmings, for 490, 730, 950.

White Enamel Poles,

All Brass Poles,

Curtain Pins,

Vestibule Rod, &c.,

-AT-

Headquarters.

A. C. LANDERS'.

167 Thames Street.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

'LEADING HOUSE' IN THE LINE.

Easter Attractions

-IN-

TRIMMED HATS

-AND-

Toques,

ELEGANT DESIGNS.

Children's Hats

-FOR-

EASTER,

A Special Feature

ALL THE DESIRABLE

NOVELTIES

OF THE

SEASON.

POPULAR PRICES.

SEED POTATOES.

Rose, Northern, New Queen, Hebeo. This seed is of the very best of stock, not picked up from the potato houses and called seed, but raised especially for seed from pure stock. Before you buy please call and examine my stock.

CHITTENDEN FERTILIZERS and STOCKBRIDGE MANURES

ON HAND AT ALL TIMES.

Grass Seeds.

Call in and examine the goods. I will give you prices, less the cost of a man to horse and wagon to call on you.

Seed Oats,

Garden Seeds.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164

BROADWAY.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK, OUR GUARANTEE.

A SENSIBLE, SERVICEABLE STREET DRESS

Your first spring suit should be all this; a good hardy cloth that will stand abuse, not looking yet sturdy, that will stave the signs of sloppy spring weather. We have provided for all emergencies with goods that we fully guarantee.

Prices range \$6, \$10, \$12 and \$15.

Model Clothing Co.,

192 & 194 THAMES ST.

Special Constable to Enforce the Act for the Suppression of Intemperance - Charles Peckham.

Treasurer - George E. Peckham.

Health Officer - George E. Peckham.

Editor for Herald of Good and Honorable Discharged Soldiers and Sailors - Charles Peckham.

Fine Marshal - Eliza C. Peckham.

After attention to many matters incident to the beginning of another municipal year, the Town Council adjourned to meet at the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon at two p. m., when a list of persons qualified to serve as jurors will be made out.

LITTLE COMPTON.

An Easter concert was held at the Congregational church on Sunday evening, with a large attendance. Owing to the pleasant weather and the absence of the pastor of the M. E. church, who was attending conference in Connecticut, both choirs joined in attendance. The exercises were very interesting, both in speaking and musical. Plaintiffs Mrs. William H. Briggs and Miss Clara Simons and a quartet rendered fine pieces. Rev. James Ladd, the pastor, gave a pleasing address to the children, which was much appreciated by the older ones.

Owen G. Manchester, proprietor of the Manchester House at Seaside Point, has leased the Sakonnet Hotel at the point for the season of 1897.

Mrs. C. A. Alden of Troy, N. Y., has arrived at her summer cottage. Others are expected on May 1.

New Advertisements.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Owners and Keepers of Dogs.

THE LAST DAY for issuing Licenses for dogs—males at one dollar and fifteen cents, and females at five dollars and fifteen cents—is

FRIDAY, April 30, 1897.

During the month of May, one dollar additional will be charged; and beginning with June 1, 1897, every owner or keeper of a dog without license will be liable to a fine of ten dollars for every dog not licensed.

Office open evenings.

HARWOOD E. READ,

Chief of Police.

When our patience is tried it can generally prove fatal.

BAILEY & CO.

Dayton & Iver Johnson

BICYCLES,

17 MILL STREET.

The F. F. Tebbetts Co.,

121 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I.

BARGAINS made by men tailors, therefore perfect work; 100 styles; \$7.50 to \$10. Every kind of cloth, every color, every style.

NEW STYLES in Ladies' Caps, in black, \$9, \$12, \$15; copied from \$30, \$40 and \$50 ones.

COVERT CLOTH is the right thing to buy in a jacket, at \$5, \$1.20, \$3.75, \$10 to \$20, all silk-lined and strap seams.

SILK SHIRT Waists that are a comfort to wear, because they fit properly; \$4.00 to \$10.

Bicycle Suits that are correct, comfortable and stylish. Divided Skirts, Round Skirts, six styles of Jackets, a dressing room and a Bicycle to try the effect, \$7.50 to \$25.00.

SIGN OF THE GREAT WHITE BEAR. BUTLER EXCHANGE.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED.

75 CENTS PER WEEK.

RENT ALLOWED TOWARDS THE PURCHASE PRICE. 75 CENTS for Purchasing \$10.00 down, \$6.00 per month. All kinds of TYPEWRITERS and SUPPLIES on hand.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER.

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

ESTABLISHED, 1860. 270-14

TELEPHONE, 2423.

WE ALSO REPAIR ALL KINDS OF

Lawn Mowers, Farm Tools and Bicycles.

CAN SUPPLY YOUR WANTS IN

Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomato, Lettuce, Asparagus, and other vegetable plants. Also Pansies, Pinks, Daisies &c., &c.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR LINES OF

BICYCLES?

If not, look at them before buying. We are in a position to offer special inducements.

WANTED—A few second hand wheels in trade.

THE GEO. A. WEAVER CO.,

19, 21, 23 Broadway,

Newport, R. I.

New Advertisements.

New Advertisements.

Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

Agents PHILADELPHIA and NEW YORK in connection.

In Orchestra on each.

10 P. M. to New York, 12 A. M. to Philadelphia.

11 P. M. to Boston, 1 A. M. to New Haven, 2 A. M. to Stamford, 3 A. M. to New York, 4 A. M. to Philadelphia, 5 A. M. to New Haven, 6 A. M. to New York, 7 A. M. to Philadelphia, 8 A. M. to New Haven, 9 A. M. to New York, 10 A. M. to Philadelphia, 11 A. M. to New Haven, 12 A. M. to New York, 1 P. M. to Philadelphia, 2 P. M. to New Haven, 3 P. M. to New York, 4 P. M. to Philadelphia, 5 P. M. to New Haven, 6 P. M. to New York, 7 P. M. to Philadelphia, 8 P. M. to New Haven, 9 P. M. to New York, 10 P. M. to Philadelphia, 11 P. M. to New Haven, 12 P. M. to New York, 1 A. M. to Philadelphia, 2 A. M. to New Haven, 3 A. M. to New York, 4 A. M. to Philadelphia, 5 A. M. to New Haven, 6 A. M. to New York, 7 A. M. to Philadelphia, 8 A. M. to New Haven, 9 A. M. to New York, 10 A. M. to Philadelphia, 11 A. M. to New Haven, 12 A. M. to New York, 1 P. M. to Philadelphia, 2 P. M. to New Haven, 3 P. M. to New York, 4 P. M. to Philadelphia, 5 P. M. to New Haven, 6 P. M. to New York, 7 P. M. to Philadelphia, 8 P. M. to New Haven, 9 P. M. to New York, 10 P. M. to Philadelphia, 11 P. M. to New Haven, 12 P. M. to New York, 1 A. M. to Philadelphia, 2 A. M. to New Haven, 3 A. M. to New York, 4 A. M. to Philadelphia, 5 A. M. to New Haven, 6 A. M. to New York, 7 A. M. to Philadelphia, 8 A. M. to New Haven, 9 A. M. to New York, 10 A. M. to Philadelphia, 11 A. M. to New Haven, 12 A. M. to New York, 1 P. M. to Philadelphia, 2 P. M. to New Haven, 3 P. M. to New York, 4 P. M. to Philadelphia, 5 P. M. to New Haven, 6 P. M. to New York, 7 P. M. to Philadelphia, 8 P. M. to New Haven, 9 P. M. to New York, 10 P. M. to Philadelphia, 11 P. M. to New Haven, 12 P. M. to New York, 1 A. M. to Philadelphia, 2 A. M. to New Haven, 3 A. M. to New York, 4 A. M. to Philadelphia, 5 A. M. to New Haven, 6 A. M. to New York, 7 A. M. to Philadelphia, 8 A. M. to New Haven, 9 A. M. to New York, 10 A. M. to Philadelphia, 11 A. M. to New Haven, 12 A. M. to New York, 1 P. M. to Philadelphia, 2 P. M. to New Haven, 3 P. M. to New York, 4 P. M. to Philadelphia, 5 P. M. to New Haven, 6 P. M. to New York, 7 P. M. to Philadelphia, 8 P. M. to New Haven, 9 P. M. to New York, 10 P. M. to Philadelphia, 11 P. M. to New Haven, 12 P. M. to New York, 1 A. M. to Philadelphia, 2 A. M. to New Haven, 3 A. M. to New York, 4 A. M. to Philadelphia, 5 A. M. to New Haven, 6 A. M. to New York, 7 A. M. to Philadelphia, 8 A. M. to New Haven, 9 A. M. to New York, 10 A. M. to Philadelphia, 11 A. M. to New Haven, 12 A. M. to New York, 1 P. M. to Philadelphia, 2 P. M. to New Haven, 3 P. M. to New York, 4 P. M. to Philadelphia, 5 P. M. to New Haven, 6 P. M. to New York, 7 P. M. to Philadelphia, 8 P. M. to New Haven, 9 P. M. to New York, 10 P. M. to Philadelphia, 11 P. M. to New Haven, 12 P. M. to New York, 1 A. M. to Philadelphia, 2 A. M. to New Haven, 3 A. M. to New York, 4 A. M. to Philadelphia, 5 A. M. to New Haven, 6 A. M. to New York, 7 A. M. to Philadelphia, 8 A. M. to New Haven, 9 A. M. to New York, 10 A. M. to Philadelphia, 11 A. M. to New Haven, 12 A. M. to New York, 1 P. M. to Philadelphia, 2 P. M. to New Haven, 3 P. M. to New York, 4 P. M. to Philadelphia, 5 P. M. to New Haven, 6 P. M. to New York, 7 P. M. to Philadelphia, 8 P. M. to New Haven, 9 P. M. to New York, 10 P. M. to Philadelphia, 11 P. M. to New Haven, 12 P. M. to New York, 1 A. M. to Philadelphia, 2 A. M. to New Haven, 3 A. M. to New York, 4 A. M. to Philadelphia, 5 A. M. to New Haven, 6 A. M. to New York, 7 A. M. to Philadelphia, 8 A. M. to New Haven, 9 A. M. to New York, 10 A. M. to Philadelphia, 11 A. M. to New Haven, 12 A. M. to New York, 1 P. M. to Philadelphia, 2 P. M. to New Haven, 3 P. M. to New York, 4 P. M. to Philadelphia, 5 P. M. to New Haven, 6 P. M. to New York, 7 P. M. to Philadelphia, 8 P. M. to New Haven, 9 P. M. to New York, 10 P. M. to Philadelphia, 11 P. M. to New Haven, 12 P. M. to New York, 1 A. M. to Philadelphia, 2 A. M. to New Haven, 3 A. M. to New York, 4 A. M. to Philadelphia, 5 A. M. to New Haven, 6 A. M. to New York, 7 A. M. to Philadelphia, 8 A. M. to New Haven, 9 A. M. to New York, 10 A. M